

Ruins

Unanimated

Ruins among laughing dreams ... So real
Knowledge of a wind so old ... Whispers through the dark
The taste of haunted words ... Comes forth
And pleasures a night so violent ... And pure insane

Statues of stone wandering
Wandering among the ruins Among us

A wind through a solitude so dark
It sleeps in a path of anguish blood
Thorns of steel cries in a fire of greed
Of pain it leaves the day, and takes away
Rivers of stone, deserts among ... Me

Statues of of stone wandering
Wandering among the ruins Among me